

THE NORTHERN TRIBUNE

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER
Published every Thursday at Grande Prairie, Alberta. The Tribune is a local news sheet with features in all sections and parties; also to aid the development of the Peace River Country. It helps make known this "Northern Empire" with all its advantages as a home. All news is presented without intentional distortion. The paper's opinions are expressed only in its editorial columns.

Letters for publication are welcomed. A pen name may be used, though correspondents must also sign their proper names, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith. In publishing a communication, The Tribune does not imply agreement with any opinions contained therein.

J. B. YULE, Editor

Subscription Rates:
One Year, in British Empire... \$1.00
Half Year, in British Empire... .50
One Year, in United States... 1.50

Legal and other advertising rates furnished on application.

THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1934

REDUCTION IN HOSPITAL FEES

The decision of the hospital board to reduce the hospital fees for outpatients from one dollar a day to fifty cents is most gratifying, considering it does at this time, when every cent counts with the average man.

Credit is due the hospital management and board in conducting the business of the hospital as to make the reduction possible.

Setting of such a low rate is just about the last step towards free hospitalization, which should be the objective in every country.

HOW BRITAIN HANDLES UNEMPLOYED PARADES

How Britain handles unemployed parades was told in a story recently carried in the "Times".

Some 15,000 unemployed marched through the principal streets of London to Hyde Park, where they were made and resolutions passed.

Not only were the unemployed allowed to march through the principal streets of London, but they were also given police escort and protection. There was no violence, the parade and being conducted in a most orderly manner.

The right to express grievances has long been a right of the British people and that right is recognized by the government.

During its long march through the centuries the people of the British Isles have learned many things, and of these it is that the suppression of free speech and the right to assemble is the most dangerous policy, which generally results in riotous and bloodshed.

The wisdom of the British policy was demonstrated in the handling of the parade referred to.

It might be well for Canadian authorities to study the British method and take a leaf out of the mother country's book. It might be the means of avoiding a lot of misunderstandings.

The right of freedom of speech and assembly has long been recognized as one of the bulwarks of the British people, to which can be added the cause of the great solidarity of race ever known in the world.

Along The Trail

By J. B. YULE

THE NUMBER 13

Why do so many people are superstitious about the number 13? The scribbles has on many occasions tried to run this superstition down to its source, but up to the present has been unsuccessful.

On Saturday I stepped into the polling booth of the Municipal District of Bear Lake, located in D. W. Patterson's office.

Voters were coming in just about as rapidly as money could be counted. The voters were in the average family exchequer since the depression set in.

Jack Holton was returning office and between the long waits many questions were discussed, which ranged from the price of wheat to the qualification of a voter.

Finally Ralph Brown, friend in and he was informed that he was the thirteenth voter. Ralph took the ballot, and then hesitated. "Oh, hang it, I'll vote, anyway!" he moaned his ballot and put it in the box. Then the returning officer informed him that his name was the thirteenth on the list. Ralph stood transfixed for a moment, scratched his head and then said: "I had known that. I would not have voted, but I am not a fool, but when they come in pairs, that is too much of a good thing to be an odd number."

"Look out for frost and hail on my place next year," observed Ralph as he passed out of the door.

GREAT VARIETY OF EGGS

Tuesday morning the writer found on his desk a large egg, which was written: "Buff Orpington. For your breakfast. Signed, C. Graham."

The egg was in payment of a letter he had written to the writer from the wholesale hardware man. In good times the depression set in late in many instances have been made and sold in produce of the country.

"Now this particular egg is no other egg I have ever seen."

After examining it, The Tribune staff decided it was a fresh or was in otherwise known as a double-yolk egg.

In order to make sure, "Charlie" was called up and the writer told him that the laying of such eggs is a daily occurrence at his place.

Now that his famous Buff Orpington couldn't lay any other kind of egg, he explained that this kind of egg production was the result of long years of line breeding and in addition his particular flock marks the beginning of an absolutely new type of hen, a hen that believes in life as a hen that believes in

putting into practice the old adage that what is worth doing is worth doing well.

As eggs are sold by the dozen, "Charlie" is at a loss to know how to dispose of this giant variety.

It should be mentioned in passing that Graham is a big winner, with his Orpingtons at the Edmonton Poultry Show.

So far as this particular egg is concerned, it will come to exist after tomorrow morning's breakfast.

To "Charlie" we say thanks.

THE STRATEGY WORKED

Over the week-end I had the pleasure of sitting in with a number of "night owls" who were in a reminiscent mood.

One of the travellers told a story in which his father had been the situation, and which went something like this:

Two travellers were travelling in the west of the West which was entirely settled by non-English-speaking people.

For convenience I will call one of the two travellers Bill and the other Jack.

They got stuck on a hill and after they had tried every trick known to a motorist, they decided to explore the adjoining country in search of a farmer, who would hitch up a team and pull the car up the hill. They called at the first house in sight, but there was no one home.

As there were no other houses in sight, Bill said to Jack, "I guess we are out of luck." As they made their way to the gate they noticed a team coming along the road and they waited. To their great delight the farmers lost no time in telling the travellers of their plight.

"What will you take to pull our car up the hill?"

"Horses! Cows! Come a long way," said the farmer, who was known as "Three," put the team in the barn and took off the harness.

Bill stopped over to Jack and observed in a whisper: "We're up against it. It looks like it. Can't you think of anything?"

"I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

putting into practice the old adage that what is worth doing is worth doing well.

As eggs are sold by the dozen, "Charlie" is at a loss to know how to dispose of this giant variety.

It should be mentioned in passing that Graham is a big winner, with his Orpingtons at the Edmonton Poultry Show.

So far as this particular egg is concerned, it will come to exist after tomorrow morning's breakfast.

To "Charlie" we say thanks.

THE STRATEGY WORKED

Over the week-end I had the pleasure of sitting in with a number of "night owls" who were in a reminiscent mood.

One of the travellers told a story in which his father had been the situation, and which went something like this:

Two travellers were travelling in the west of the West which was entirely settled by non-English-speaking people.

For convenience I will call one of the two travellers Bill and the other Jack.

They got stuck on a hill and after they had tried every trick known to a motorist, they decided to explore the adjoining country in search of a farmer, who would hitch up a team and pull the car up the hill. They called at the first house in sight, but there was no one home.

As there were no other houses in sight, Bill said to Jack, "I guess we are out of luck." As they made their way to the gate they noticed a team coming along the road and they waited. To their great delight the farmers lost no time in telling the travellers of their plight.

"What will you take to pull our car up the hill?"

"Horses! Cows! Come a long way," said the farmer, who was known as "Three," put the team in the barn and took off the harness.

Bill stopped over to Jack and observed in a whisper: "We're up against it. It looks like it. Can't you think of anything?"

"I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

putting into practice the old adage that what is worth doing is worth doing well.

As eggs are sold by the dozen, "Charlie" is at a loss to know how to dispose of this giant variety.

It should be mentioned in passing that Graham is a big winner, with his Orpingtons at the Edmonton Poultry Show.

So far as this particular egg is concerned, it will come to exist after tomorrow morning's breakfast.

To "Charlie" we say thanks.

THE STRATEGY WORKED

Over the week-end I had the pleasure of sitting in with a number of "night owls" who were in a reminiscent mood.

One of the travellers told a story in which his father had been the situation, and which went something like this:

Two travellers were travelling in the west of the West which was entirely settled by non-English-speaking people.

For convenience I will call one of the two travellers Bill and the other Jack.

They got stuck on a hill and after they had tried every trick known to a motorist, they decided to explore the adjoining country in search of a farmer, who would hitch up a team and pull the car up the hill. They called at the first house in sight, but there was no one home.

As there were no other houses in sight, Bill said to Jack, "I guess we are out of luck." As they made their way to the gate they noticed a team coming along the road and they waited. To their great delight the farmers lost no time in telling the travellers of their plight.

"What will you take to pull our car up the hill?"

"Horses! Cows! Come a long way," said the farmer, who was known as "Three," put the team in the barn and took off the harness.

Bill stopped over to Jack and observed in a whisper: "We're up against it. It looks like it. Can't you think of anything?"

"I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

putting into practice the old adage that what is worth doing is worth doing well.

As eggs are sold by the dozen, "Charlie" is at a loss to know how to dispose of this giant variety.

It should be mentioned in passing that Graham is a big winner, with his Orpingtons at the Edmonton Poultry Show.

So far as this particular egg is concerned, it will come to exist after tomorrow morning's breakfast.

To "Charlie" we say thanks.

THE STRATEGY WORKED

Over the week-end I had the pleasure of sitting in with a number of "night owls" who were in a reminiscent mood.

One of the travellers told a story in which his father had been the situation, and which went something like this:

Two travellers were travelling in the west of the West which was entirely settled by non-English-speaking people.

For convenience I will call one of the two travellers Bill and the other Jack.

They got stuck on a hill and after they had tried every trick known to a motorist, they decided to explore the adjoining country in search of a farmer, who would hitch up a team and pull the car up the hill. They called at the first house in sight, but there was no one home.

As there were no other houses in sight, Bill said to Jack, "I guess we are out of luck." As they made their way to the gate they noticed a team coming along the road and they waited. To their great delight the farmers lost no time in telling the travellers of their plight.

"What will you take to pull our car up the hill?"

"Horses! Cows! Come a long way," said the farmer, who was known as "Three," put the team in the barn and took off the harness.

Bill stopped over to Jack and observed in a whisper: "We're up against it. It looks like it. Can't you think of anything?"

"I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

putting into practice the old adage that what is worth doing is worth doing well.

As eggs are sold by the dozen, "Charlie" is at a loss to know how to dispose of this giant variety.

It should be mentioned in passing that Graham is a big winner, with his Orpingtons at the Edmonton Poultry Show.

So far as this particular egg is concerned, it will come to exist after tomorrow morning's breakfast.

To "Charlie" we say thanks.

THE STRATEGY WORKED

Over the week-end I had the pleasure of sitting in with a number of "night owls" who were in a reminiscent mood.

One of the travellers told a story in which his father had been the situation, and which went something like this:

Two travellers were travelling in the west of the West which was entirely settled by non-English-speaking people.

For convenience I will call one of the two travellers Bill and the other Jack.

They got stuck on a hill and after they had tried every trick known to a motorist, they decided to explore the adjoining country in search of a farmer, who would hitch up a team and pull the car up the hill. They called at the first house in sight, but there was no one home.

As there were no other houses in sight, Bill said to Jack, "I guess we are out of luck." As they made their way to the gate they noticed a team coming along the road and they waited. To their great delight the farmers lost no time in telling the travellers of their plight.

"What will you take to pull our car up the hill?"

"Horses! Cows! Come a long way," said the farmer, who was known as "Three," put the team in the barn and took off the harness.

Bill stopped over to Jack and observed in a whisper: "We're up against it. It looks like it. Can't you think of anything?"

"I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up around here and he would know just what to do."

Jack did as he was told and summoned all the dignity in his make-up and struck an imperious, was the highest he could get.

In the meantime Bill walked across the barn floor rapidly and taking a notebook and in his pocket addressed the owner of the farm as follows:

"You are a very good fellow, and I am thinking fast," remarked Bill. "You remember your old Judge. Put that old dog up

HUALLEN NEWS

HUALLEN, Feb. 26.—The weather

HUALLEN, Feb. 26.—The weather remains very cold, with east winds

preventing, Mr. Weatherman, please
page a nice warm chinook.
* * *

Melvin Willsy is at present work-
ing at Jake Helckel's farm.
* * *

Rev. W. J. Huston held services at
the schoolhouse last Sunday after-
noon.

house at present through illness. We

Mr. H. W. Allen is at present attending her sister, Mrs. V. C. Flint, who is sick.

a "hawg" at the Pete Unterschultz place and was scratched up a bit. He

place and was scratched up a bit. So his genital presence was missed at the last dance.

* * *

CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

Harry Sherk entertained a number of his school chums at a skating party last Thursday afternoon, the occasion being his 14th birthday anniversary. Congratulations, Harry!

Farmers who failed to get their ice

up before the thaw are in a fix. It is almost impossible to successfully harvest ice on the river. Lake ice can be procured and if you are not fussy about the pungent odor of the water—it might be all right.

• • •

ASPEN RIDGE DANCES

The dance at Aspen Ridge last Friday night was the

by the club March 16. Admission:

Gents, 25c; ladies, cake or sandwiches.
All who fail to come all topped up in
hard-time outfit will pay 50 cents.

* * *

KICKED BY HORSE

Hans Lange got kicked by a horse
last week, but he is still able to take
nourishment. Glad to hear it wasn't
as serious as Dame Rumor had it.
The old scud of a fellow.

this case,

MONSTER'S PICTURE TAKEN

We hear a lot these days about the Loch Ness monster, so perhaps the news that it has been photographed will be of interest to those who have been watching recent developments, while many have been trying to solve the mystery. The means adopted in effecting a successful attempt at get-

Cream Highland whiskey was tossed into the loch, at which the monster

promptly arose and at the same time a piper walked along the shore playing on his bagpipes "The Cock o' the North." Evidently the charm worked—the combination of Mountain Dew and the divine music could not be resisted. For proof of above statements a copy of the photograph taken can be seen at The Tribune office.

where, but where to start cutting, that's the question.

Frank feeling perturbed over the twin "situation."


That Carl M. is becoming a radio fan.

Charlie Cowpar telling of an early seeding way back in 1908, when all the crop was sown by March 28. The summer following was long and free from killing frosts and ripe tomatoes were selected at that time.

That **Myrnam** isn't the only point

that the elevator question requires looking into.

Holmes wondering if the river is safe to travel on.



100



... offers endless
... who saves in order

while objective,
of saving money
plan of deposits
regular intervals.

BANK

J. H. HUNTER, Manager

J. DEWAR, Manager
N. J. MORRIS, Manager

Nepstad. E. Nepstad, E. Oakford.
Beaverlodge—Goal, E. Carter; de-
 fense, B. Holliday and C. Hume; for-

Referee: E. Pawling.

ALONG THE WAPITI !!

=====

PAGE LINDSAY SCHOOL DIST.

ALONG THE WAPITI, Feb. 27.—
r hats are off to the school children
the Lindsay S. D. We were not
any when getting the amount of

... were when writing the account of our youngsters winning the shield for athletics that the above school had not been inspected. We saw the report, 100 per cent perfect and some comments. Some district boys who had

ments. Our district has only one school a little over three years. We have been very fortunate in our teachers. Mr. Rennick for two years trained our youngsters in school, and taught them, amongst other things, music and an interest in athletics. Our present teacher, Miss Lewis, arrived on with music, first aid, club singing, folk dancing, etc., Miss Lewis holding first class certificates and having instructed the children of

We are naturally proud of our children, because they have their own organization, they put on their own little concerts and dances, and wait for the people themselves. In other words, they go after the funds for their sports equipment themselves and ask no favors. As there were only 16 children till this year, now 21, and the top age 14, youngest 6, average about 8, we consider they have done remarkably well. And can they say so? Well, I'll say they can!

W. I. DOING GOOD WORK

The W. I. have subscribed for the children's Newspaper: from London,

The last meeting held by the W. I. at the home of Miss Stephen, was a great success, every member being present but one, who was absent.

ough sickness. Mrs. Campbell and
as Cowell were visitors.
There is no reason why all the
lies of this district should not at-
and these monthly meetings, as the
I. are doing a splendid work here.
they have been active in promoting
any things beneficial to the district.
they have assisted in a big way the
proving of the school property.

without any expense to the ratepayers. They have inaugurated a school fair for the youngsters, and judging by the interest taken in it by the children in the growing of vegetables, baking, spinning, etc., the benefits derived from this part of their work cannot be measured by any yardstick. Thanks to the ladies of the Millarston W. L. for children are getting an opportunity to become self-reliant and to receive that by their own efforts.

I would again suggest that all
ladies of the W. I. and all placid
stay-at-home, benevolent old ladies
and otherwise drive to the next meet-
ing and find out for themselves. Get
out of the rut you are living in and
have a few hours genial conversation
with your neighbors.

* * *

TEXT W. I. MEETING MARCH 22
The next W. I. meeting is at the home of Mrs. Cowell, on Thursday, March 22—the fourth Thursday in the month—in the afternoon. All ladies of the district invited to come and enjoy a cup of tea. Everyone welcome, whether members or not.

WHIST DRIVE ENJOYED BY ALL
The whist drive held at Jean Place's last Saturday night was an unqualified success in every way. There were nine tables of players at whist, while several sat around enjoying themselves.
The winners: Miss Myrtle Cowell, ladies' first; Mrs. Bain, ladies' consolation; Mr. J. Pickles, gent's first;

After cards a dandy supper was served and enjoyed by all, particularly yours truly. Yes, I was there—my outfit this winter—and I enjoyed every minute of it.

I may add that these friendly drives to procure funds for the children's school fair, and one appearance only ten cents each of all the ratepayers will greatly effect our funds.

Y. P. PUTTING ON PLAY
The young people of the Community
agave are putting on a play on
ursday, March 29. As there is con-
erable talent in the district, it is
e to be good. Anyway, do not for-
the date—March 29.

March 16, St. Patrick's dance at Marlstone Schoolhouse, sponsored by W. L. There will be the usual sale of work this dance, also ice cream and home-made candy for sale. Good sale and an excellent supper assured. Everybody welcome to the best and best dance of the year.

Harry Hodgson is busy with his old saw.
Don Kennedy returned from across the river Monday last.
Miss Lewis and Miss Peggy Gerow are week-end guests at Jean Lacey's last Sunday.
A. K. Watts returned from a trip

Under the British Agricultural Marketing Acts of 1933 and 1935, the British Minister of Agriculture has instituted an agricultural re-orga-

When greater attention is given by Canadian growers to the barley types required by the British market, it is possible, says the Canadian Area Commissioner, that they will be able to obtain a larger share of this market.

ILLUSTRATED NEWS OF THE WEEK - A SPECIAL TRIBUNE FEATURE

THE BEST OF THE WEEK'S INTERESTING NEWS PICTURES



RIOT ECHO OF AUSTRIAN REVOLT IN NEW YORK

Scene outside the Austrian Consulate in New York as police used force and batons in dispersing a demonstration of 2,000 persons who gathered to protest "assassination" of the workers in Austria. Many women were in the ranks of the paraders. Note two on the ground in front of charging officers. Robert Minor, Communist candidate for Mayor of New York last year, led the demonstrators.



STACK OF CURRENCY THAT PAID BREMER'S RANSOM

A view of the twenty-five bundles of \$5 and \$10 bills, totalling \$200,000, is shown in the vault of St. Paul's Minster, bank as word was awaited from kidnappers of Edward Bremer (centre). The money was later packed in two cardboard boxes and left on the road near Rochester, where the kidnapped bank president was released after being held for 22 days. At the left is Adolph Bremer, father of the victim, who paid the ransom.



STARTS OFFENSIVE

Great Britain's disarming offensive in a final effort to break the Franco-German deadlock and resume the arms parity at Geneva or elsewhere, has begun with the arrival in Paris of Captain Anthony Eden, British Lord Privy Seal. The British plan calls for a nine-power parity.



ROYALISTS MIGHT HAVE SUCCEEDED IN FRENCH CRISIS

The crown of France that rests upon a satin cushion in the Louvre might today be resting on the brow of the Duc de Guise (top left), did he possess the red-blooded audacity of his forbears. No say observers of the situation in Paris. While a howling mob, infuriated at the government, was frantically seeking a leader, the Duke failed to grasp his opportunity. He remained far behind the scene of turmoil in his castle of Anjou, near Brussels, Belgium. Meanwhile his henchmen, Leon Daudet, (top right), leader of the French Royalist Party, and Charles Maurras, (lower left), director of the newspaper, L'Action Française, had called for the overthrow of the Republic, and is now under arrest, charged with incitement to murder. The Duke's rival claimant to the phantom throne is Prince Louis Napoleon, who also remained in exile in Brussels, while he might have made a gambler for the crown.

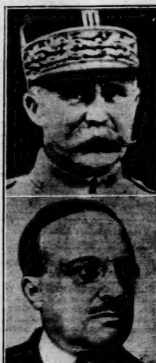


"OUTA ME WAY! TH' MINIST' IS AFTER ME!"
—Public Opinion.



WALES HAS A NEW NATIONAL THEATRE

The Welsh National Theatre has found a new home at the famous mansion of Plas Newydd of Llangollen in North Wales. As the residence of "The Ladies of Llangollen," the two unconventional ladies who were for many years its tenants, Plas Newydd acquired interesting literary connections. Wordsworth and De Quincey stayed there as poets. It is hoped to hold the inaugural Festival performance on March 1st, St. David's Day, and to open a Dramatic School in the summer. A general view of the mansion, showing the exquisite carving on the walls and doors.



IN FRENCH CABINET

Two members of the new French cabinet chosen by Premier Gaston Doumergue in an attempt to soothe the turbulent republic. At the top is Marshal Henri Petain, hero of the World War, who is Minister of War. Below is Andre Tardieu, who holds the position of Minister of State with portfolio.

The "Winnipeg Mail" which Wiley Post twice has flown around the world may be grounded for the British-sponsored air race between England and Australia this fall, the globe circuit flyer indicated.



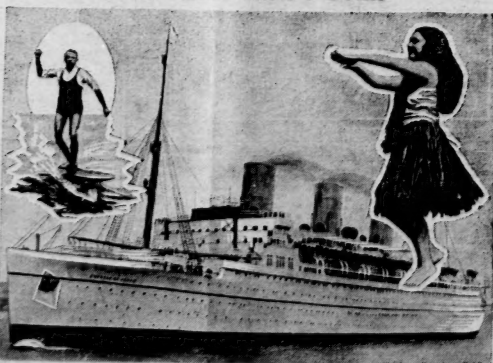
ROBERT WILKINSON

New Liberal member in the British Columbia Legislature and prominent lumberman, who was recently elected Provincial Command of the Army and Navy Veterans in Canada. A Dominion convention of the Veterans will be held in Vancouver in September.

CROWDING OUT COMPETITION BY FOREIGN MARKETS

ASHCROFT—A carload of epson salts will leave here shortly for Winnipeg. H. B. Callender, owner and manager of the factory, had orders for March 1 shipment, but received advice to ship at once. Ashcroft salts, it is understood from Mr. Callender, are crowding out all foreign competition, as they are proving to be a better quality, and there appears to be a bright future for the industry here. The mine is at Inaqua about twelve miles west of Jere and the factory is in Ashcroft. Its near future production shipments will be made. The mill is operating very steadily at present.

Honolulu! Here I Come



Twelve days of sea and sun on board trans-Pacific luxury liners and twenty-four hours at the mid-Pacific playground of Honolulu are featured in a unique vacation (so different from the average two weeks holiday) offered by the Canadian Pacific and Canadian-Australasian Lines in May and June this year. A surprisingly low rate for the round trip between Vancouver and Victoria, and Honolulu has been set for the excursion. First-class on the Pacific Queen, the Empress of Japan and the Empress of Canada, to Honolulu, and on the Ananiki and Niagara back to the Canadian ports will be only \$150, a reduction of more than 30% of the regular round trip rate it is announced. The first excursion leaves on the Empress of Japan from Vancouver and Victoria on May 5, arrives at Honolulu May 10, leaves the next day in the Ananiki and returns to the Pacific Coast ports on May 18. The second departure will be from Vancouver and Victoria on June 2 in the Empress of Canada, reaching Honolulu on June 7, leaving there the next day in the Niagara and returning to Canada on June 15.



EMBASSY FAMILY FROM NIPPON

Hiroshi Saito, new Japanese Ambassador to the United States, pictured with Mrs. Saito and their children, Nobuko, 7, and Masako, 4, as they arrived at New York en route to Washington. Ambassador Saito is no stranger to United States as his eldest daughter was born in New York when he was Consul General there.



MOVIE STARS WED IN LONDON

The bride was late arriving and the newlyweds lost each other in the crowd, but despite all the mishaps Virginia Cherry and Cary Grant are now Mr. and Mrs. They were married in London and immediately left for Plymouth, where they embarked for the United States and Hollywood.



ITALIANS ON THE AUSTRIAN BORDER

Believed to be a result of the trouble in Austria, Italian troop concentration on the Austrian border indicates that Italy is prepared to take a hand should intervention in Austria become necessary. Here are two views of Italian troops manoeuvring in the Alps near the Austrian frontier.



